



BATMAN BEGINS™



THE OFFICIAL MOVIE ADAPTATION

BEATTY • PLUNKETT • LAPOINTE • VILLARRUBIA



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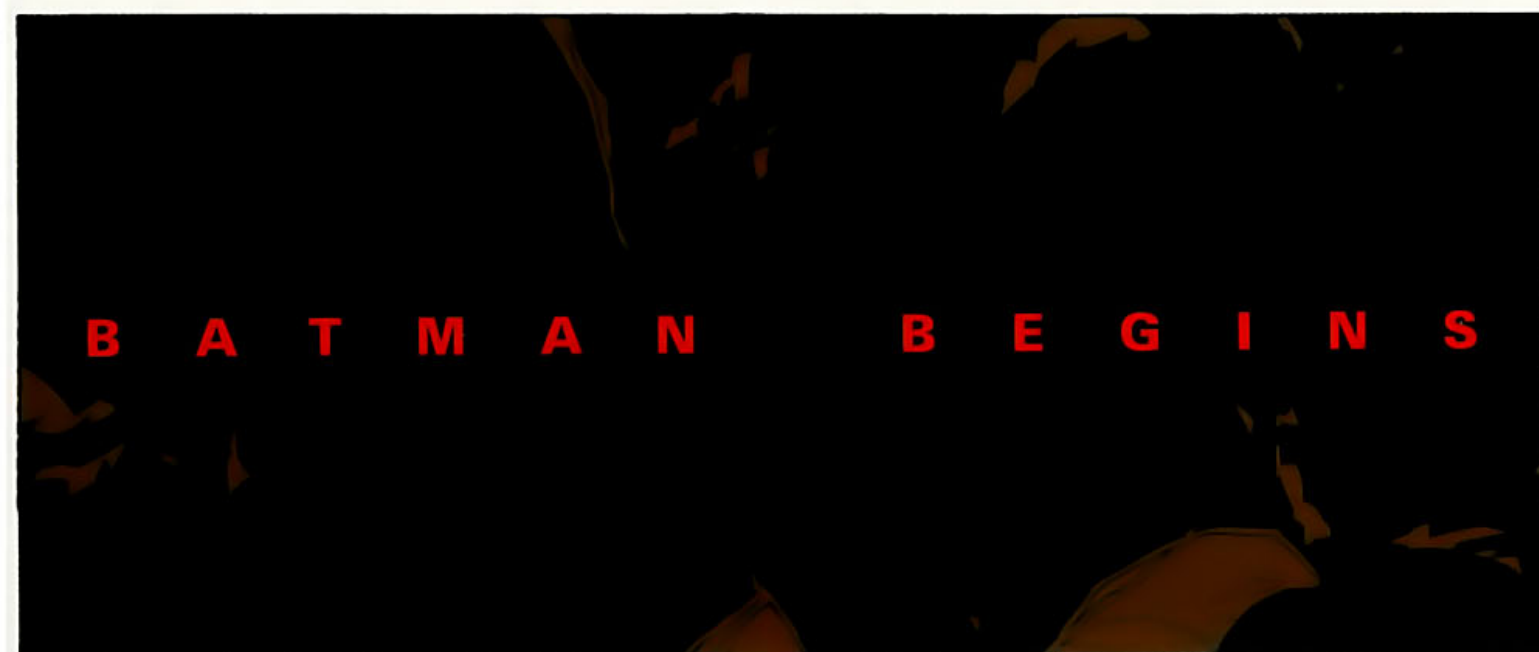
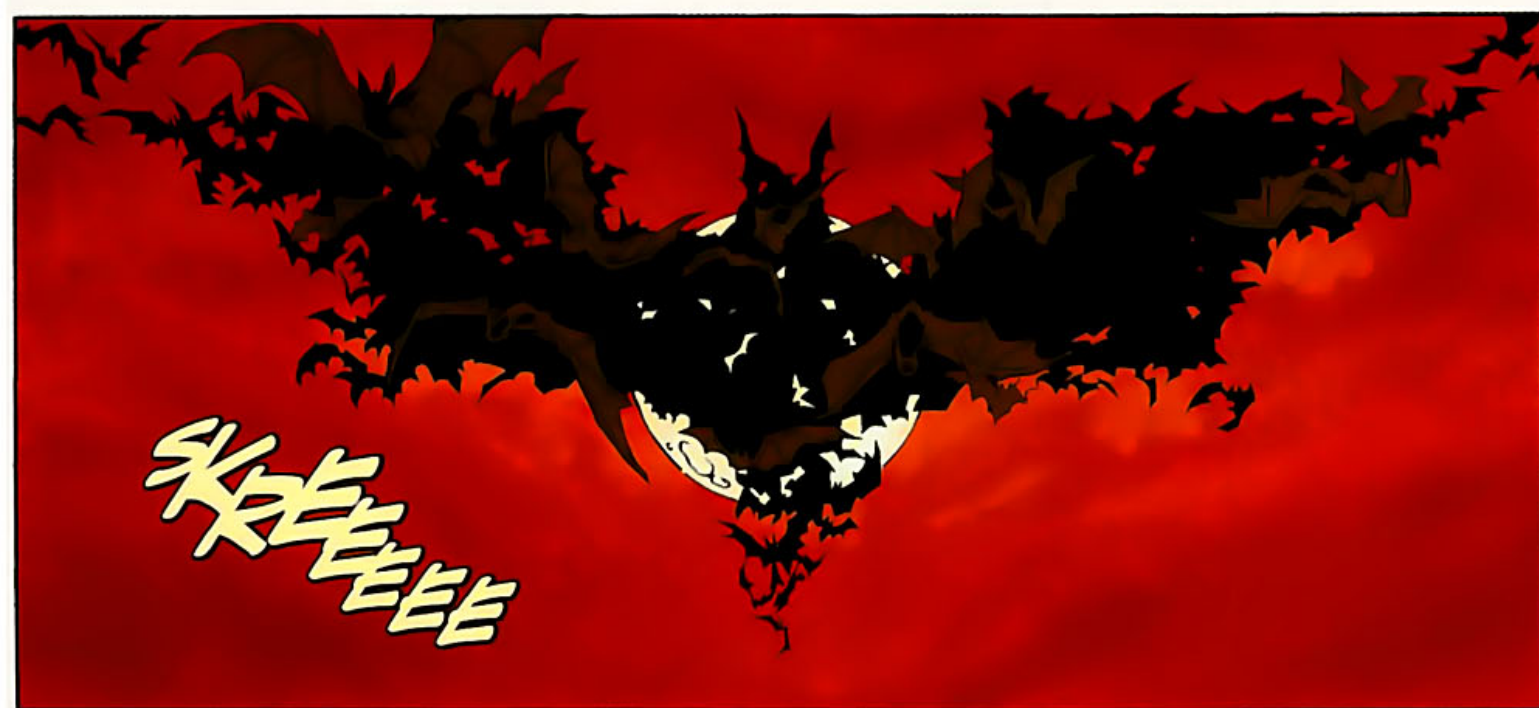
MIKE LILLY

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ARE YOU SO
DESPERATE TO
FIGHT CRIMINALS THAT
YOU LOCK YOURSELF
IN TO TAKE THEM ON
ONE AT A TIME?



THERE WERE
SEVEN OF
THEM.

I COUNTED
SIX MEN,
MISTER
WAYNE.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW MY
NAME?

THE WORLD
IS TOO SMALL FOR
SOMEONE LIKE
BRUCE WAYNE TO
DISAPPEAR.



NO MATTER
HOW DEEP
HE CHOOSES
TO SINK.



WHO
ARE
YOU?



MY NAME IS DUCARD,
BUT I SPEAK FOR
RA'S AL GHUL...

A MAN GREATLY
FEARED BY THE CRIMINAL
UNDERWORLD...

A MAN
WHO CAN
OFFER YOU
A PATH.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I NEED A PATH?

SOMEONE LIKE YOU IS ONLY HERE BY CHOICE.

IT'S NO SECRET YOU'VE BEEN EXPLORING THE CRIMINAL FRATERNITY IN YOUR TREK ACROSS THE GLOBE.



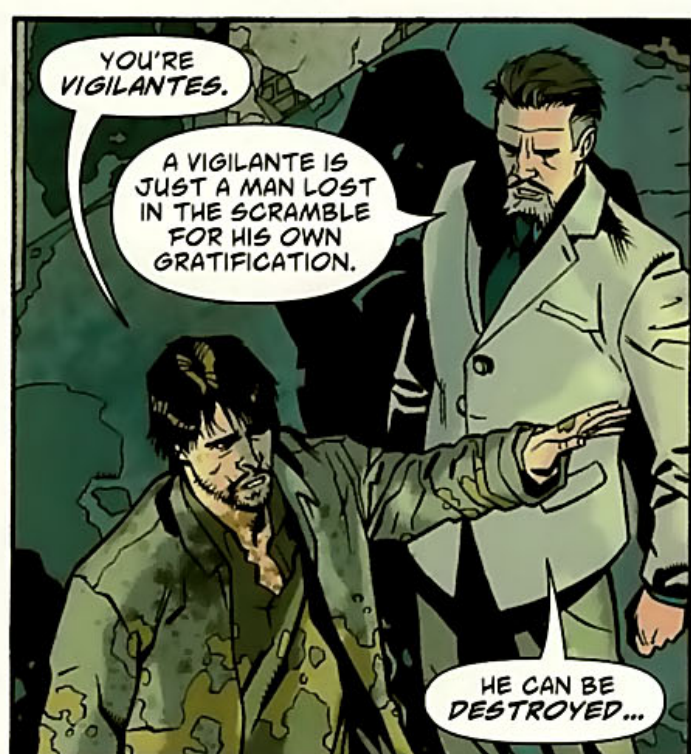
BUT WHATEVER YOUR ORIGINAL INTENTIONS, YOU'VE BECOME TRULY LOST.



WHAT SORT OF PATH DOES RA'S AL GHUL OFFER?

THE PATH OF ONE WHO SHARES HIS HATRED OF EVIL AND WISHES TO SERVE TRUE JUSTICE.

THE PATH OF THE LEAGUE OF SHADOWS.



YOU'RE VIGILANTES.

A VIGILANTE IS JUST A MAN LOST IN THE SCRAMBLE FOR HIS OWN GRATIFICATION.

HE CAN BE DESTROYED...

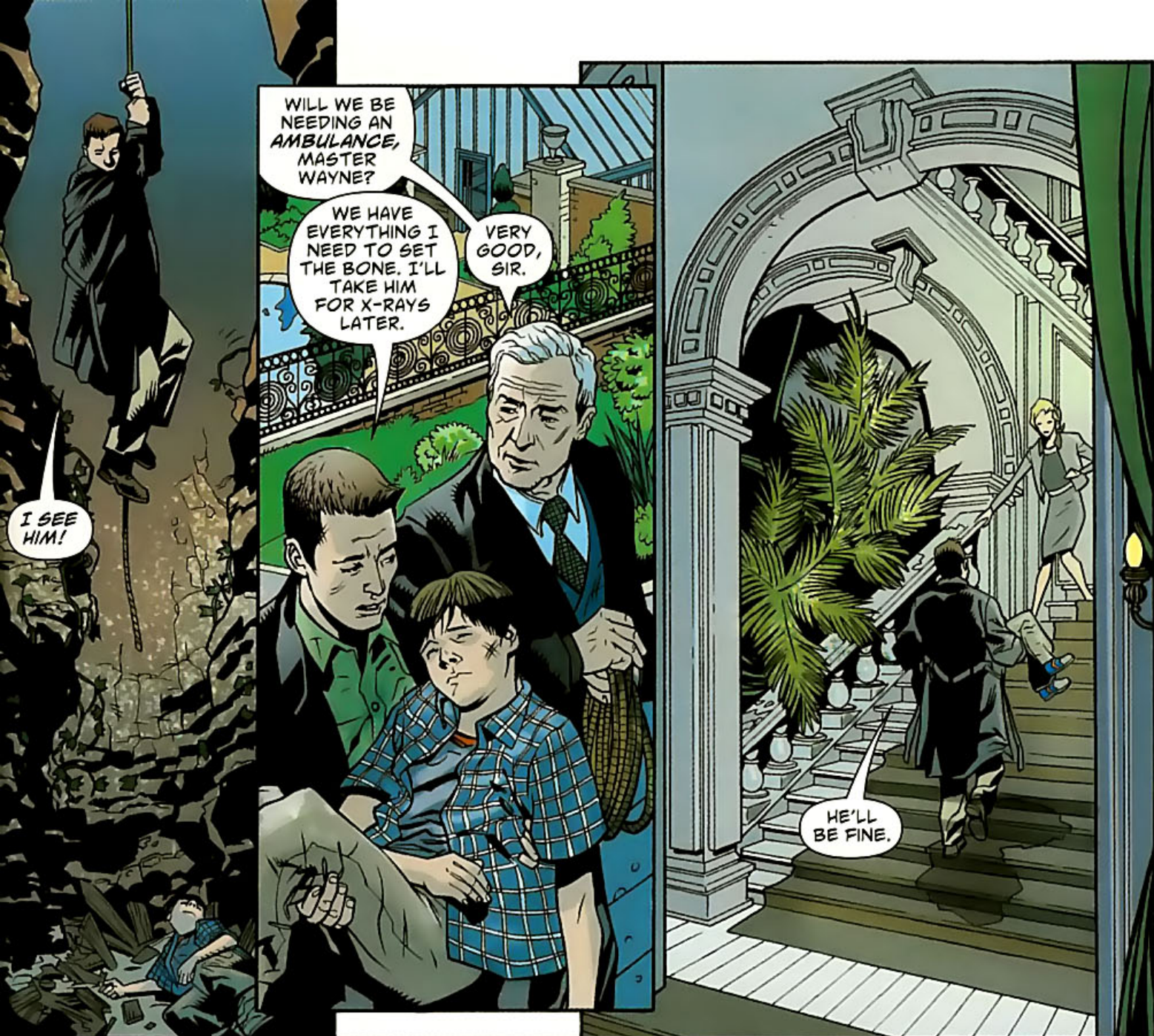


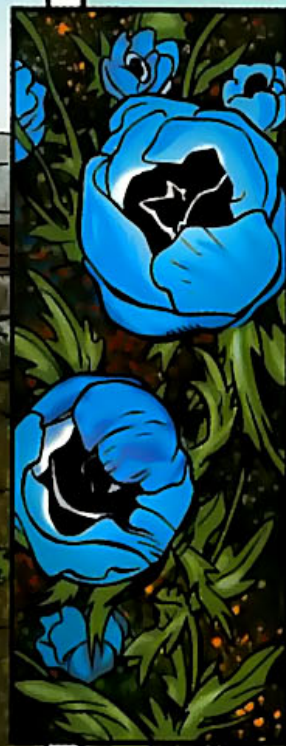
--OR LOCKED AWAY.

BUT IF YOU MAKE YOURSELF MORE THAN JUST A MAN, IF YOU DEVOTE YOURSELF TO AN IDEAL...

IF THEY CAN'T STOP YOU, THEN YOU BECOME SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY.









MOTHER...

FATHER...



HOW MUCH FURTHER...

I...



I MADE IT.



I CARRIED IT ALL THE WAY UP!

NOW LET ME IN!

BAM BAM



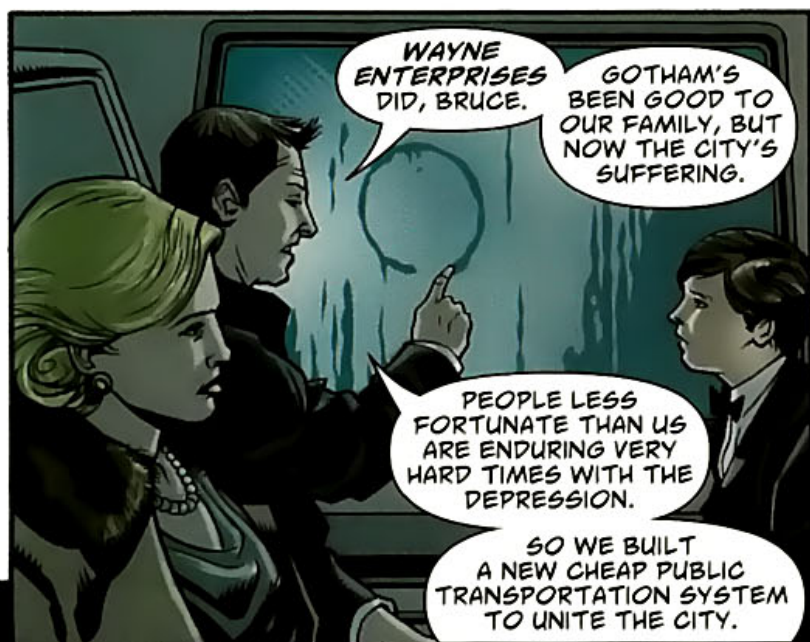
PLEASE...







DID YOU BUILD THIS TRAIN, DAD?

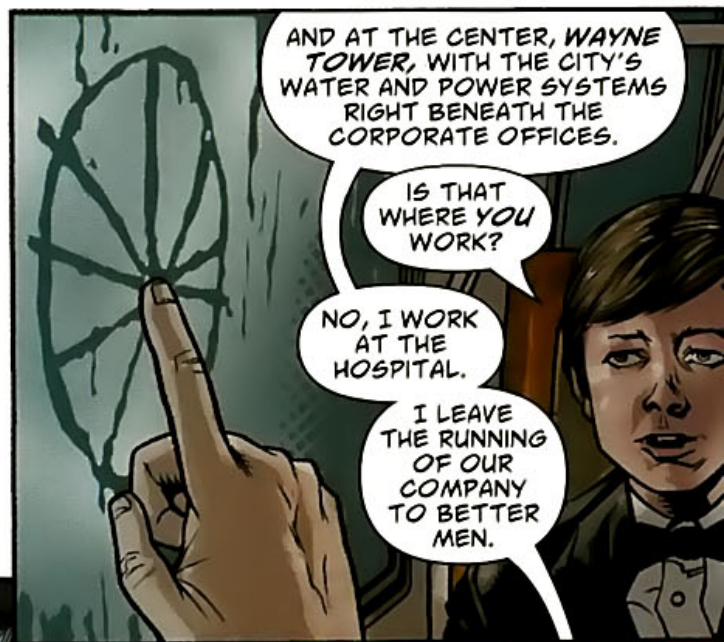


WAYNE ENTERPRISES DID, BRUCE.

GOTHAM'S BEEN GOOD TO OUR FAMILY, BUT NOW THE CITY'S SUFFERING.

PEOPLE LESS FORTUNATE THAN US ARE ENDURING VERY HARD TIMES WITH THE DEPRESSION.

SO WE BUILT A NEW CHEAP PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM TO UNITE THE CITY.



AND AT THE CENTER, WAYNE TOWER, WITH THE CITY'S WATER AND POWER SYSTEMS RIGHT BENEATH THE CORPORATE OFFICES.

IS THAT WHERE YOU WORK?

NO, I WORK AT THE HOSPITAL.

I LEAVE THE RUNNING OF OUR COMPANY TO BETTER MEN.



WAYNE STATION! WAYNE STATION, NEXT!

BETTER?

WELL, MORE INTERESTED MEN.









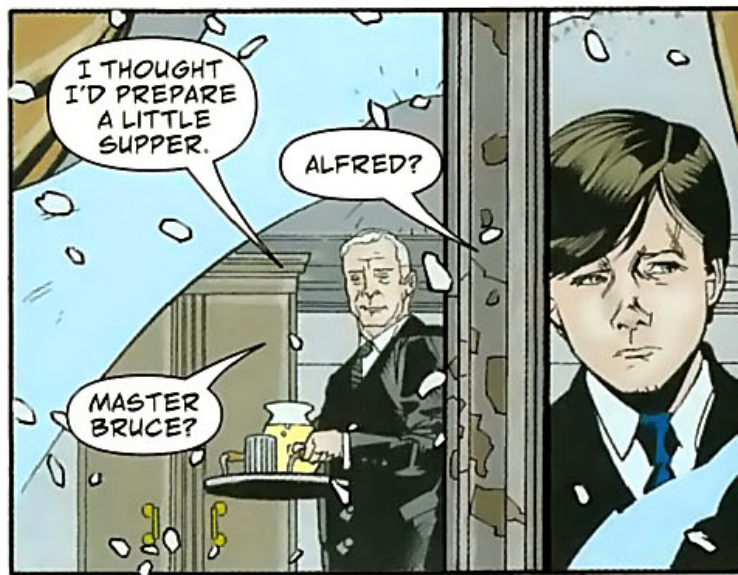




YOU'RE IN
EXCELLENT
HANDS,
BRUCE.
AND WE'RE
MINDING THE
EMPIRE.

WHEN YOU'RE
ALL GROWN UP,
IT'LL BE
WAITING.

THANK
YOU, MISTER
EARLE.



I THOUGHT
I'D PREPARE
A LITTLE
SUPPER.

ALFRED?

MASTER
BRUCE?

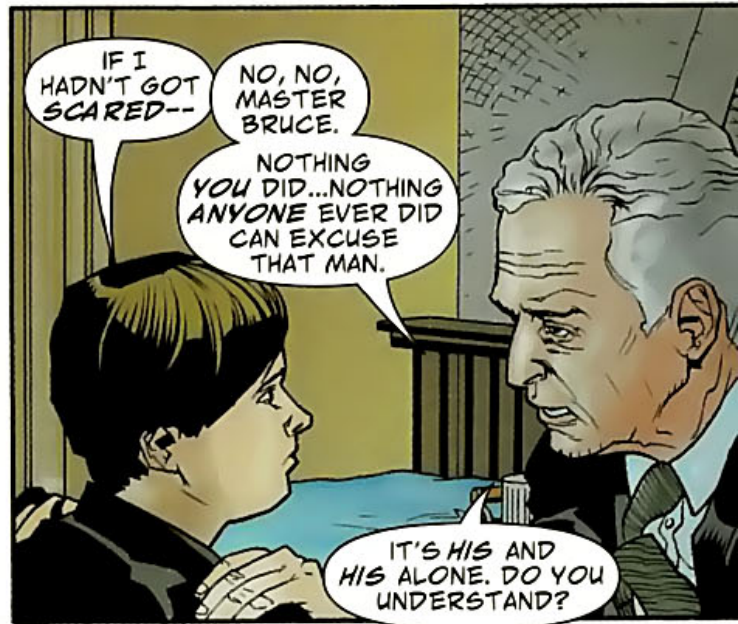


IT WAS
ALL MY
FAULT.

I MADE
THEM LEAVE
THE
THEATER--

OH, NO,
NO, NO...

BANISH
SUCH THOUGHTS
FROM YOUR
MIND, LAD.



IF I
HADN'T GOT
SCARED--

NO, NO,
MASTER
BRUCE.

NOTHING
YOU DID...NOTHING
ANYONE EVER DID
CAN EXCUSE
THAT MAN.

IT'S HIS AND
HIS ALONE. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?



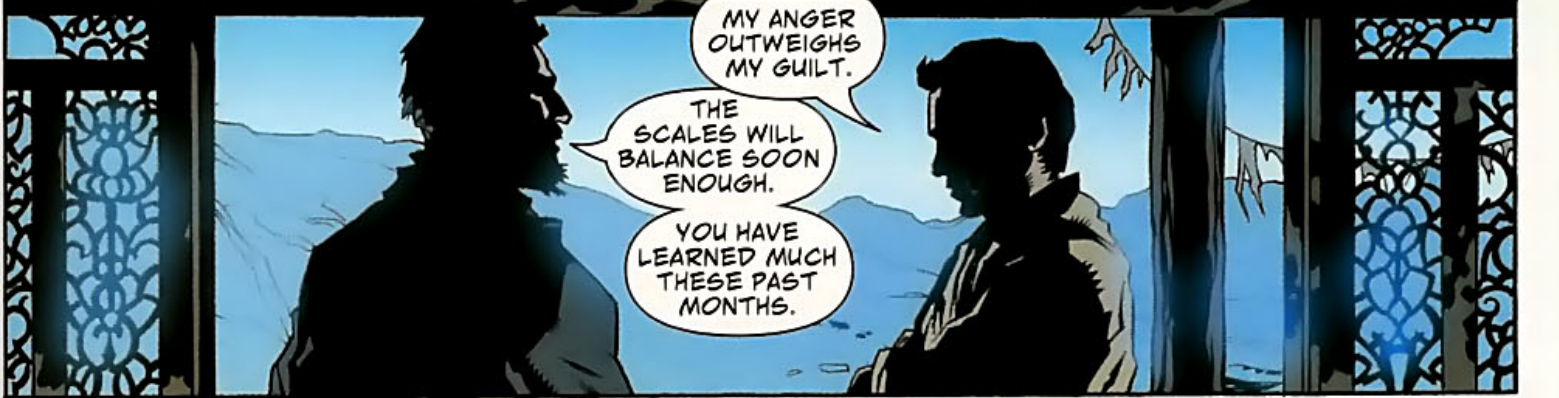
I MISS
THEM,
ALFRED.

I MISS
THEM SO
MUCH.



SO
DO I.

"AND DO YOU
STILL FEEL
RESPONSIBLE?"



MY ANGER
OUTWEIGHS
MY GUILT.

THE
SCALES WILL
BALANCE SOON
ENOUGH.

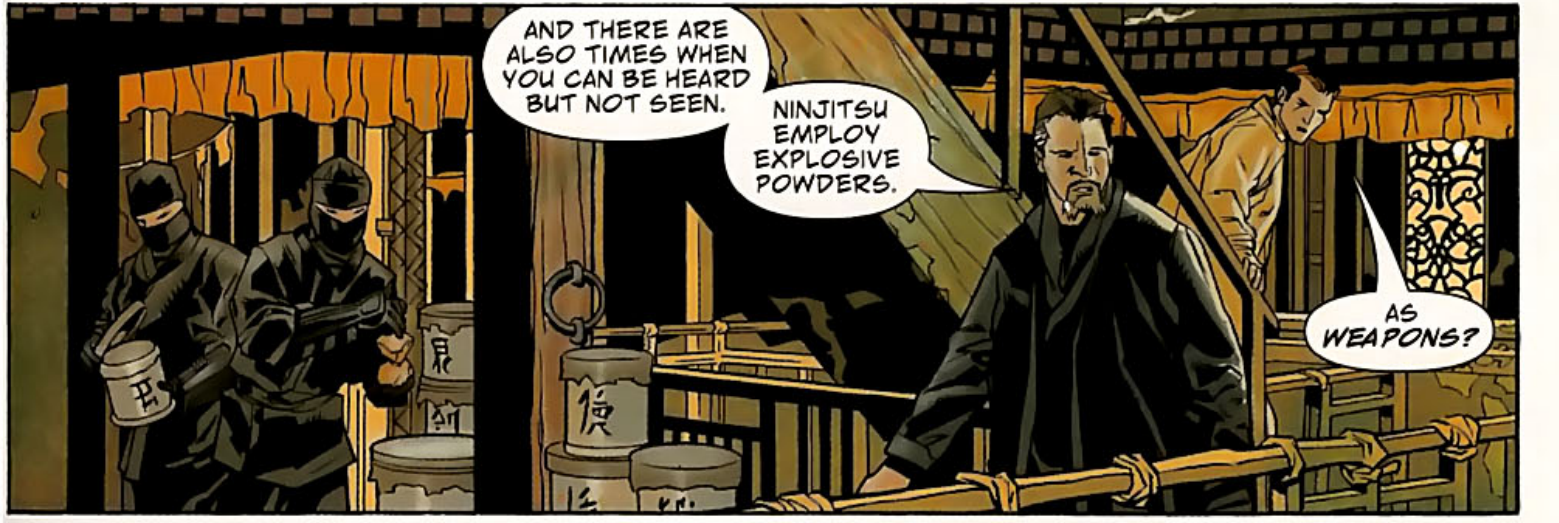
YOU HAVE
LEARNED MUCH
THESE PAST
MONTHS.



AND TODAY'S
LESSON,
DUCARD?

STEALTH.

THE NINJA IS
THOUGHT INVISIBLE.
BUT INVISIBILITY IS
A MATTER OF
PATIENCE.



AND THERE ARE
ALSO TIMES WHEN
YOU CAN BE HEARD
BUT NOT SEEN.

NINJITSU
EMPLOY
EXPLOSIVE
POWDERS.

AS
WEAPONS?



DISTRACTIONS.

BANG



THEATRICALITY
AND DECEPTION ARE
POWERFUL AGENTS,
WAYNE.

YOU MUST
BE MORE THAN
A MAN IN THE
MINDS OF YOUR
OPPONENTS.



BANG







NOW
HYPOTHERMIA IS
YOUR GREATEST
FOE.

RUB YOUR
CHEST, YOUR ARMS
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THEMSELVES.

YOU'RE
STRONGER
THAN YOUR
FATHER.

YOU DIDN'T
KNOW MY
FATHER.

BUT I KNOW
THE RAGE THAT DRIVES
YOU, THAT IMPOSSIBLE
ANGER STRANGLING THE
GRIEF UNTIL YOUR LOVED
ONES' MEMORY IS
JUST POISON IN
YOUR VEINS.

AND ONE
DAY YOU WATCH
YOURSELF WISHING
THE PERSON YOU LOVED
HAD NEVER EXISTED SO
YOU'D BE SPARED
THAT PAIN.



I WASN'T
ALWAYS IN THE
MOUNTAINS.



ONCE
I HAD A WIFE,
MY GREAT
LOVE.

SHE WAS
TAKEN FROM
ME.



YOUR ANGER
GAVE YOU GREAT
POWER.

BUT IF YOU
LET IT, IT WILL
DESTROY YOU
AS IT ALMOST
DID ME.

WHAT
STOPPED YOUR
ANGER?

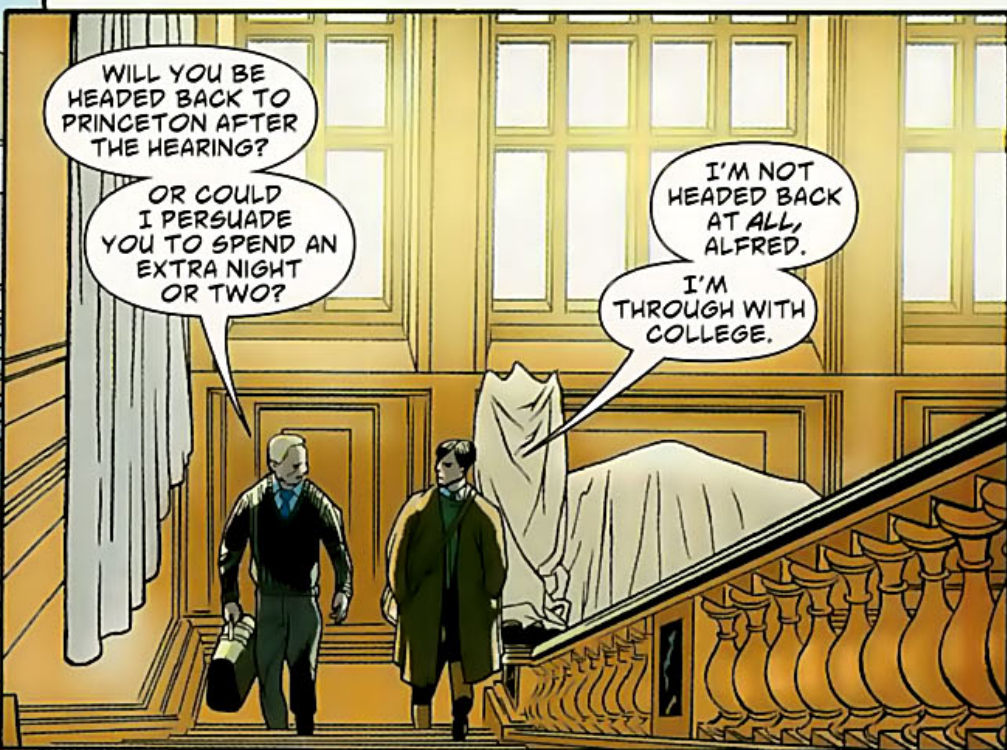


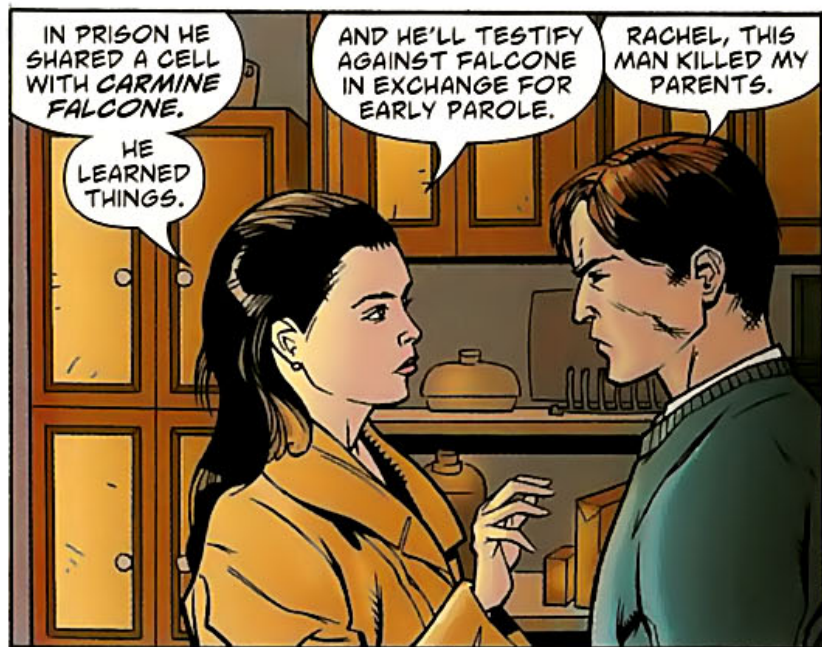
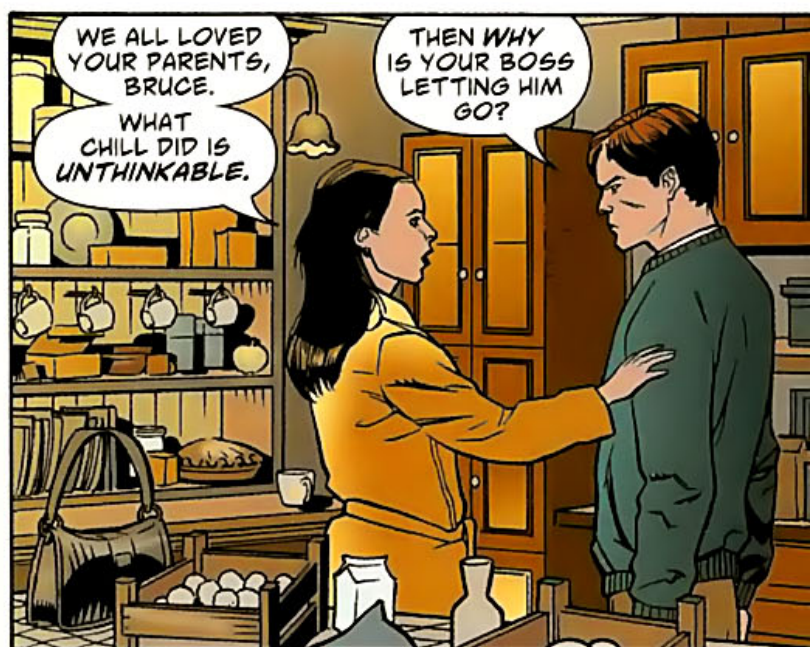
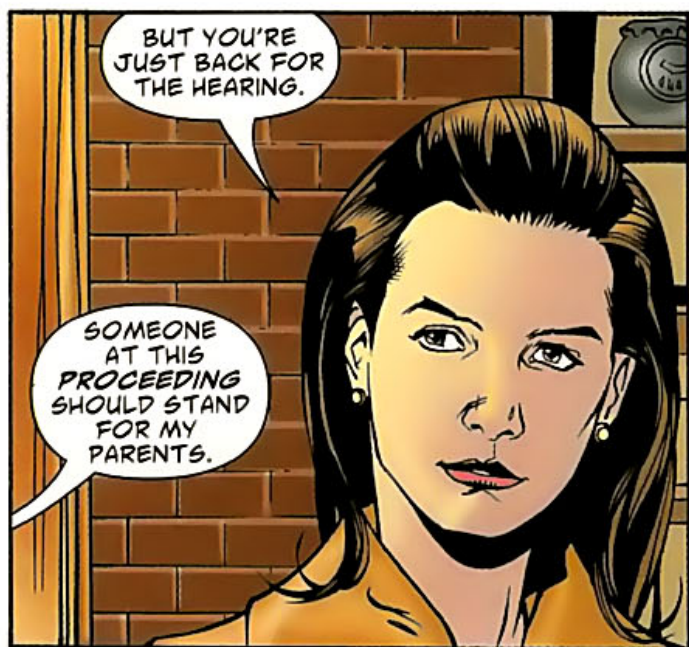
VENGEANCE.

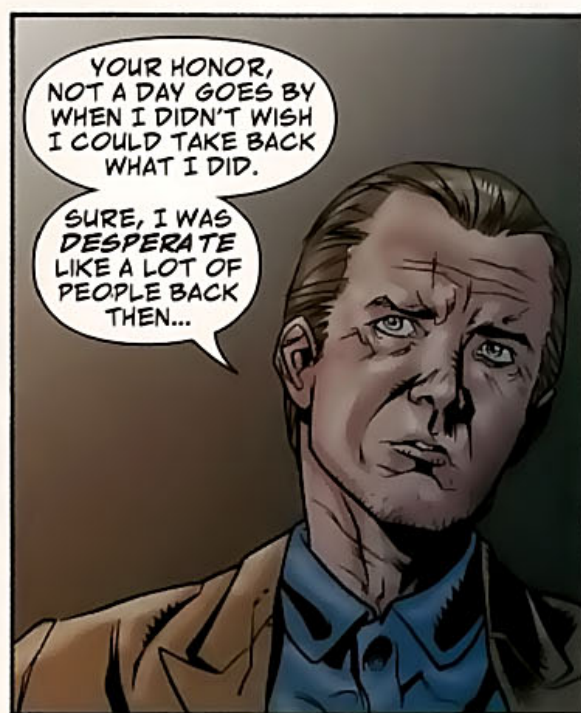
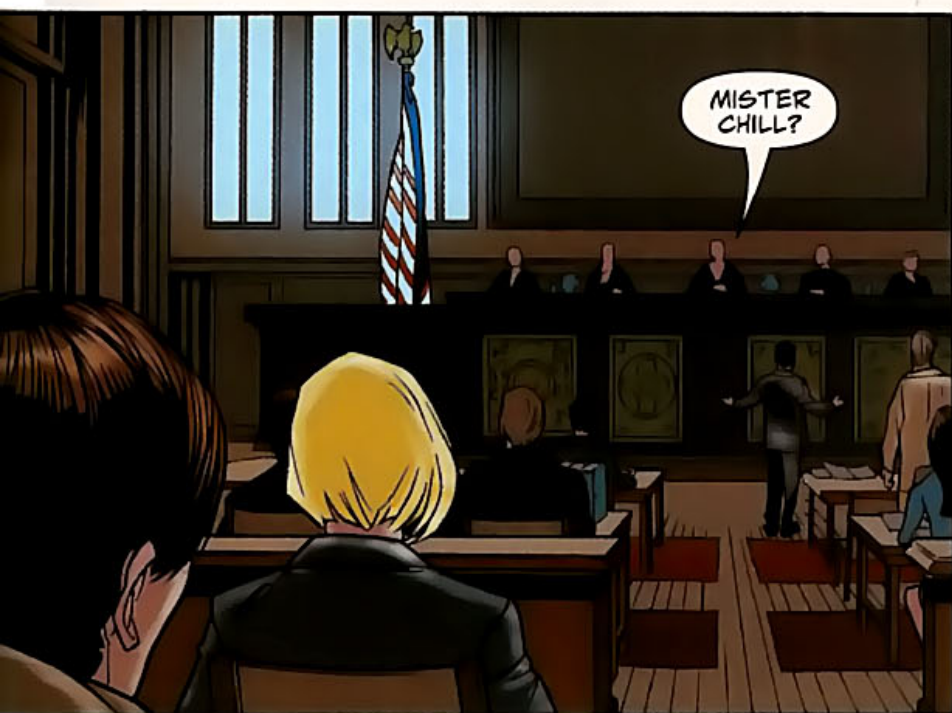


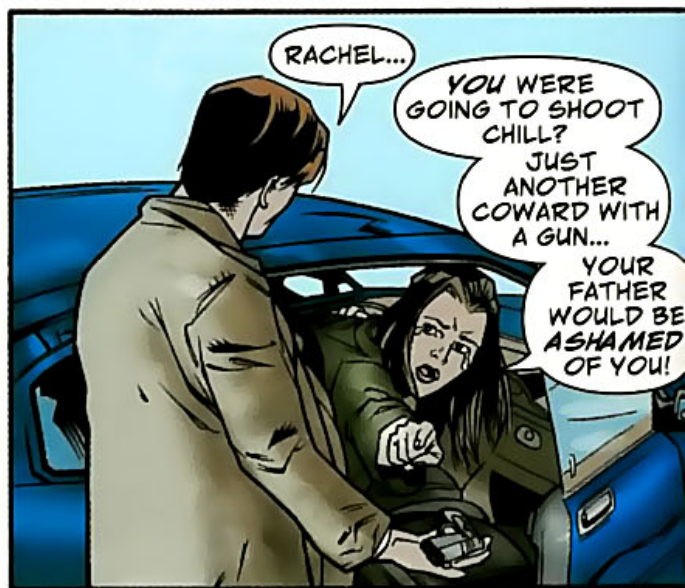
THAT'S
NO HELP
TO ME.

WHY?













CHILDISH,
WAYNE.

OOF!



LET ME
GO!

SHUT UP,
MURDERER.

YOU ARE
PRISONER
NOW.

WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO
HIM?

JUSTICE.

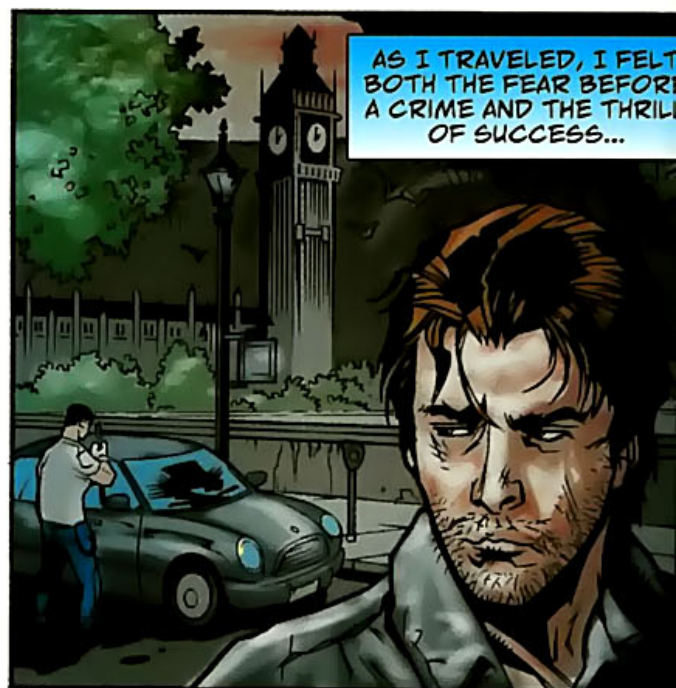
CRIME
CANNOT BE
TOLERATED.

YOU KNOW
THIS...

"...OR WHEN YOU LIVED
AMONG CRIMINALS, DID YOU
START TO PITY THEM?"

THE FIRST TIME
YOU STEAL SO
THAT YOU DON'T
STARVE...

...YOU LOSE MANY
ASSUMPTIONS
ABOUT THE SIMPLE
NATURE OF RIGHT
AND WRONG.



AS I TRAVELED, I FELT
BOTH THE FEAR BEFORE
A CRIME AND THE THRILL
OF SUCCESS...



...WITHOUT
BECOMING ONE
OF THEM.

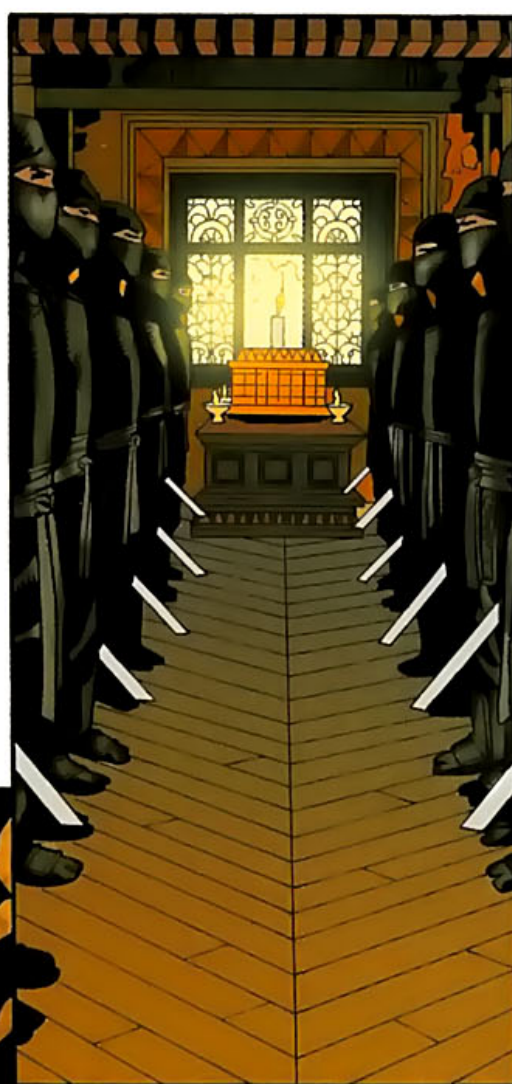
WHERE'S
YOUR
FRIEND?

NOT FRIEND...
FRIEND OF
FRIEND.

«FLEE
AND YOU
WILL BE
SHOT!»



"SO YOU TRAVELED
THE WORLD TO
UNDERSTAND THE
CRIMINAL MIND AND
CONQUER YOUR
FEAR..."





YOU MUST
BASK IN THE
FEAR OF OTHER
MEN.



AND MEN FEAR
MOST WHAT THEY
CANNOT SEE.
BECOME
ONE WITH THE
DARK-
NESS.



YOU
CANNOT
LEAVE ANY
SIGN.



I
HAVEN'T.



(WE HAVE
PURGED YOUR
FEAR.)

YOU ARE READY
TO BECOME A
MEMBER OF THE
LEAGUE OF
SHADOWS.



BUT FIRST YOU
MUST DEMONSTRATE
YOUR COMMITMENT
TO JUSTICE.

I'M NO
EXECUTIONER.

YOUR
COMPASSION IS
A WEAKNESS YOUR
ENEMIES WON'T
SHARE.



IT
SEPARATES
ME FROM
THEM.



YOU CANNOT
DEFEAT EVIL UNLESS
YOU ARE PREPARED TO
DO WHATEVER IS
NECESSARY.

GOATHAM CITY'S
TIME HAS COME. IT IS
BEYOND SAVING. IT MUST BE
ALLOWED TO DIE, LIKE ROME
OR CONSTANTINOPLE
BEFORE IT.

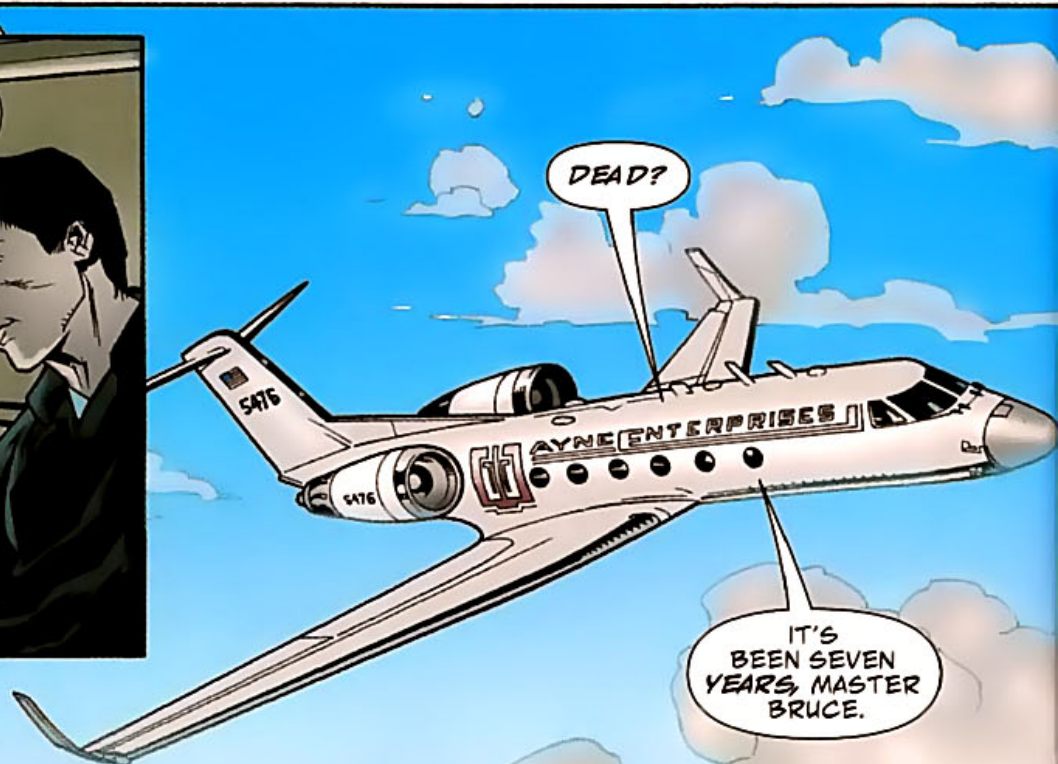
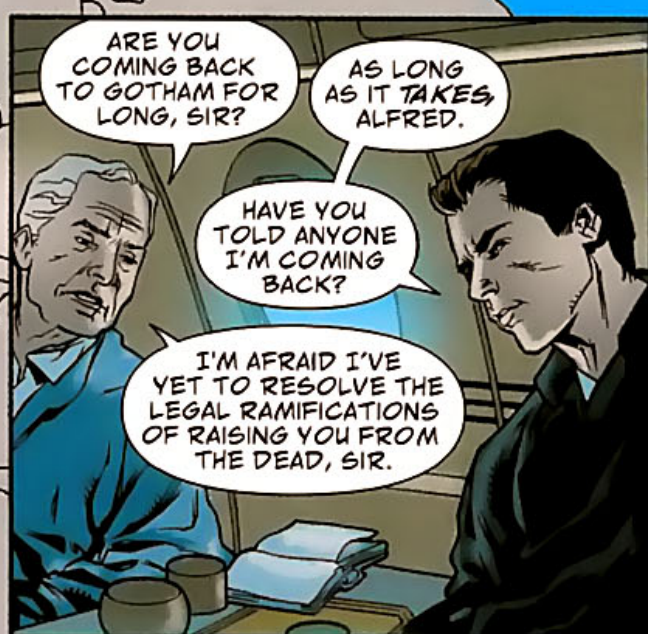
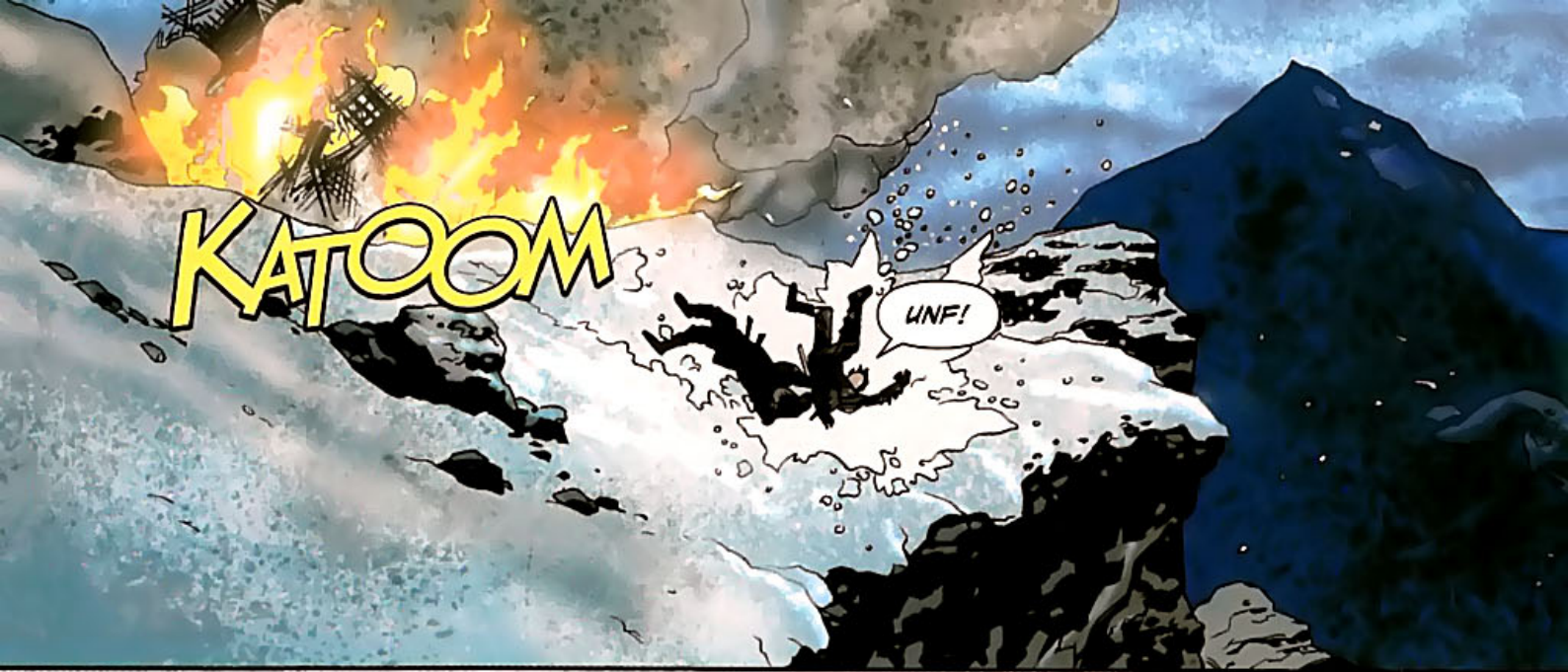
I'LL GO BACK
TO GOATHAM. I'LL
FIGHT MEN LIKE
THIS--



--BUT I
WON'T BE A
KILLER.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?







DON'T SUPPOSE YOU WANT A TASTE.

I KEEP ASKING 'CAUSE MAYBE ONE DAY YOU'LL GET WISE.

NOTHING WISE IN WHAT YOU DO, FLASS.



YEAH?

WELL, JIMBO...YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR TASTE AND IT MAKES US GUYS NERVOUS.

YOU MIGHT DECIDE TO ROLL OVER--



I'M NO RAT, FLASS.



IN A TOWN THIS BENT, WHO'S THERE TO RAT TO ANYWAY?



IN MY OPINION, MR. ZSAZ IS AS MUCH A DANGER TO HIMSELF AS TO OTHERS--

--AND PRISON IS PROBABLY NOT THE BEST ENVIRONMENT FOR HIS REHABILITATION.



DR. CRANE, THIS IS THE THIRD OF CARMINE FALCONE'S THUGS THAT YOU'VE SEEN FIT TO HAVE DECLARED INSANE AND MOVED INTO YOUR ASYLUM.

THE WORK OFFERED BY ORGANIZED CRIME HAS AN ATTRACTION TO THE INSANE.



OR THE CORRUPT.

MR. FINCH, I THINK YOU SHOULD CHECK WITH MISS DAWES ON JUST WHAT IMPLICATIONS YOUR OFFICE HAS AUTHORIZED HER TO MAKE--

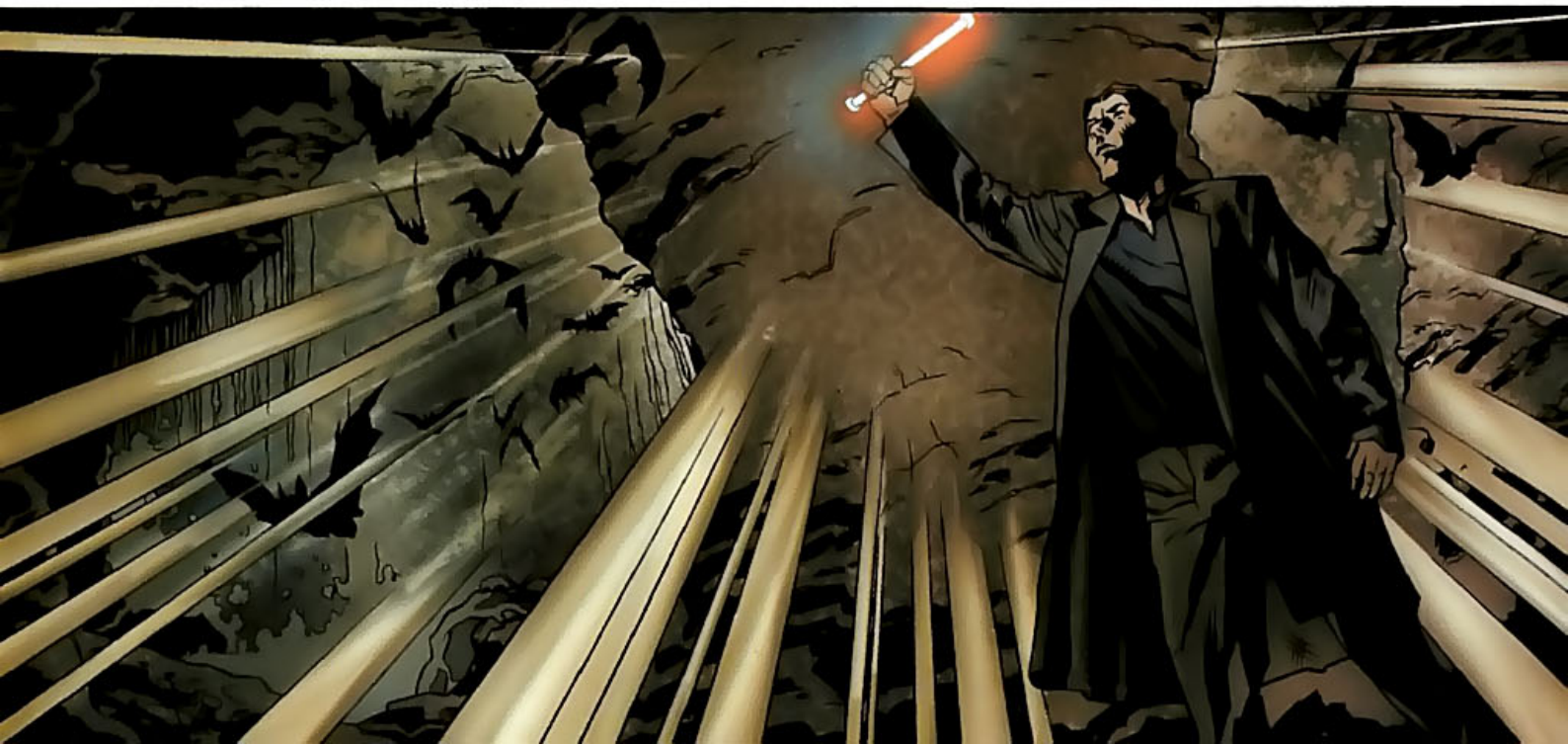
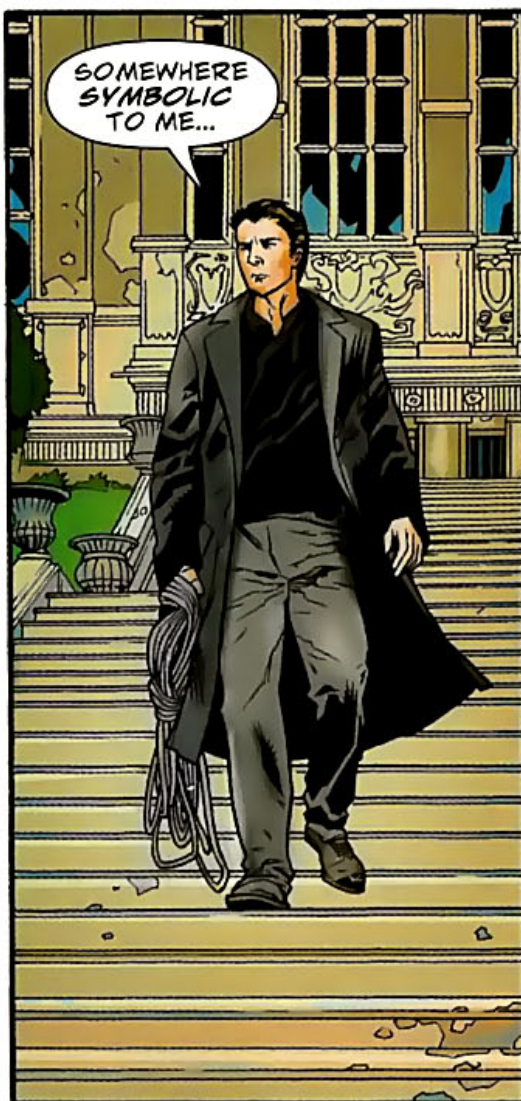
--IF ANY.

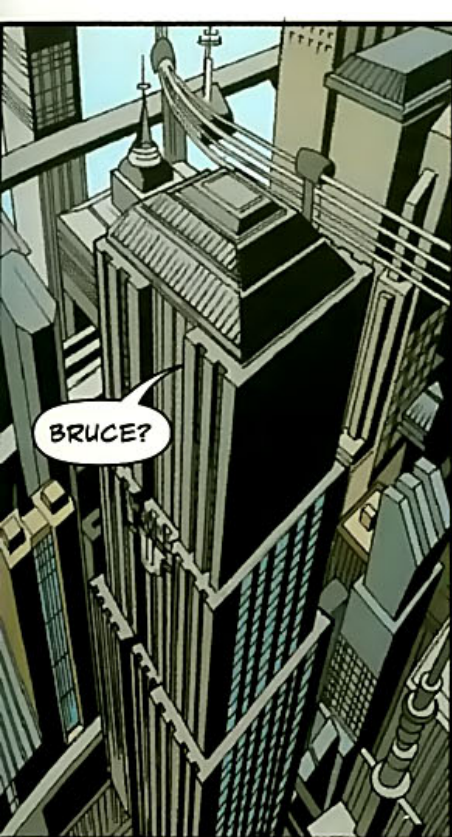


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, RACHEL?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CARL?

LOOKING OUT FOR YOU. MUCH AS I CARE ABOUT GETTING FALCONE, I CARE MORE ABOUT YOU.



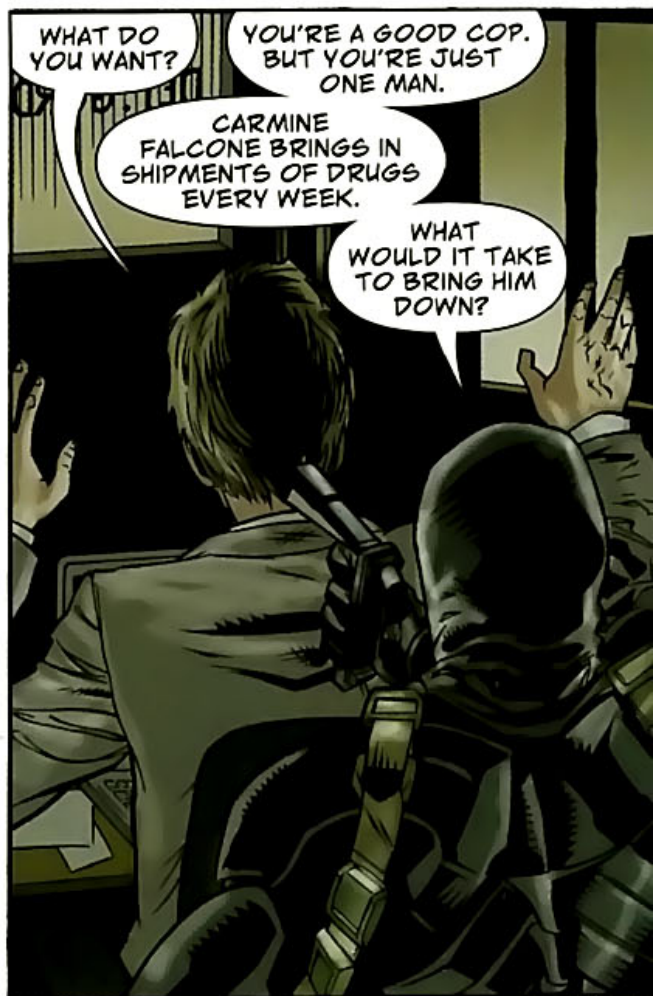




HEY! WHO SHUT OFF—

DON'T TURN AROUND.

KLIK



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU'RE A GOOD COP. BUT YOU'RE JUST ONE MAN.

CARMINE FALCONE BRINGS IN SHIPMENTS OF DRUGS EVERY WEEK.

WHAT WOULD IT TAKE TO BRING HIM DOWN?



LEVERAGE ON JUDGE FADEN. OR A DISTRICT ATTORNEY BRAVE ENOUGH TO PROSECUTE. MAYBE A FEW MORE GOOD COPS LIKE ME.

BUT I'M JUST ONE MAN, REMEMBER?

JUST WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

WATCH FOR MY SIGN.

NOW WE ARE TWO.



WE?



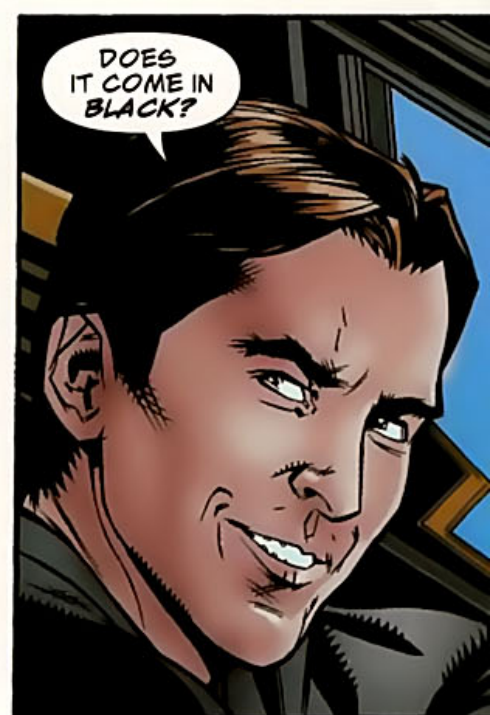
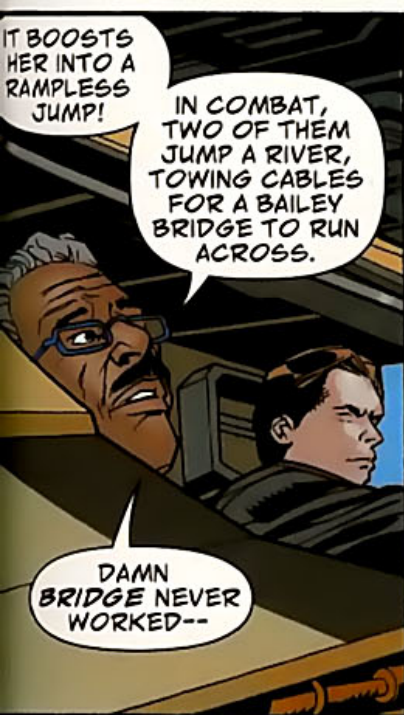
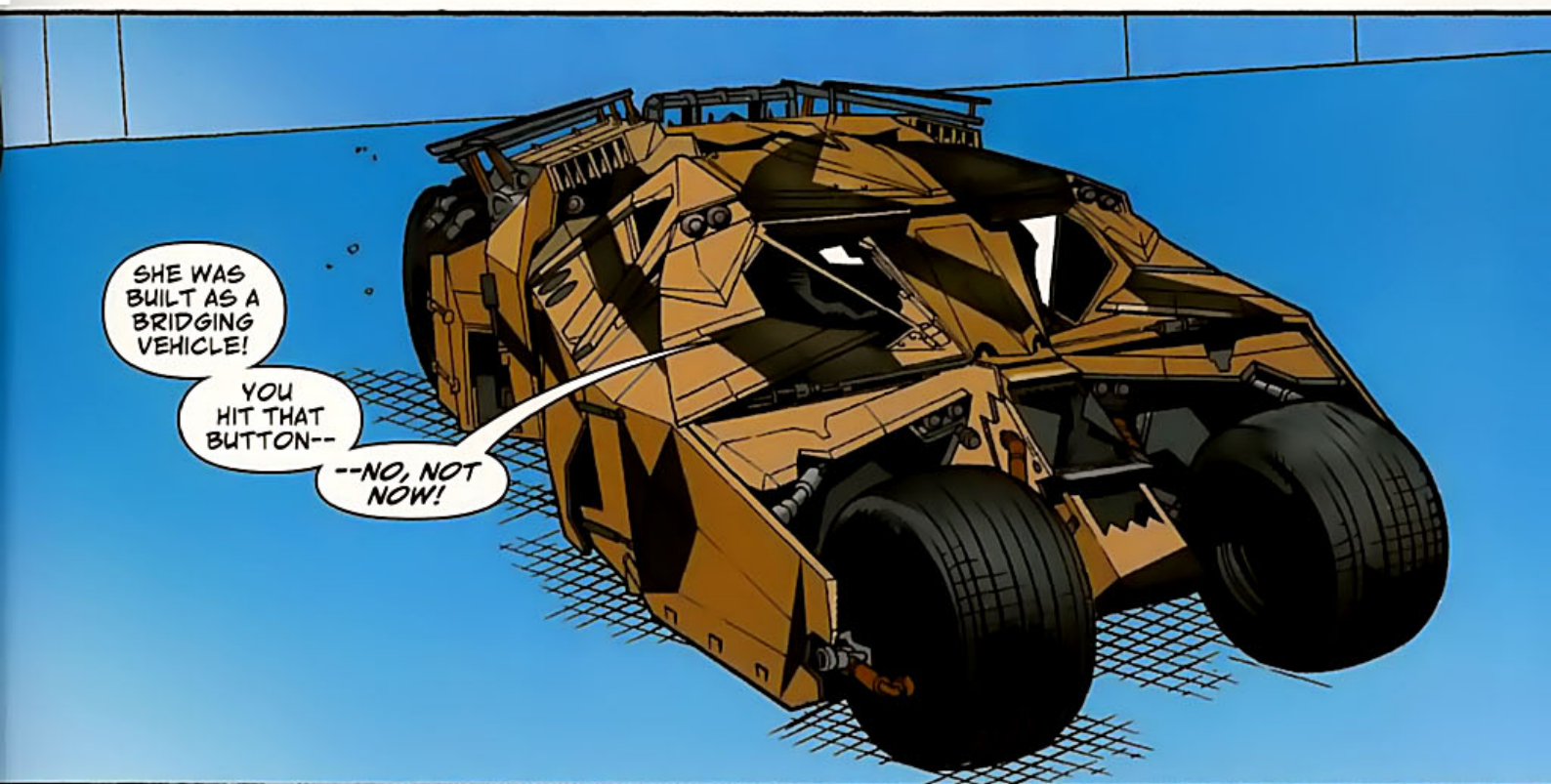
I NEED BACKUP OUTSIDE!

HUH?



NO EXIT
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

DAMN...









HERE.



SOMETHIN' BAD'S HAPPENIN' OUT THERE!

LET'S GO!

WHUM!



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

I'M BATMAN.



JEEZ...

KINDA LOOKS LIKE A--

CUT HIM DOWN.

WE'VE GOT A MAJOR SITUATION HERE...

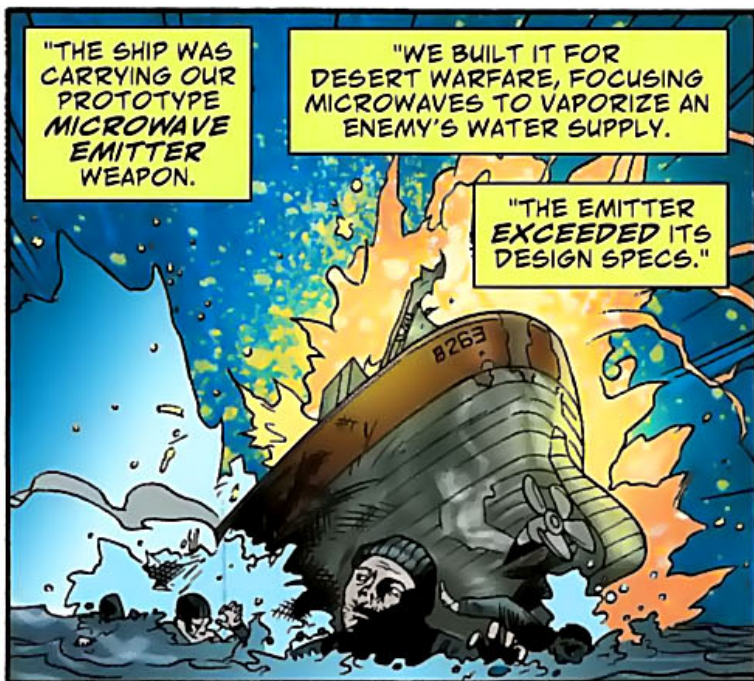


WHAT KIND OF SITUATION?

THE COAST GUARD PICKED UP ONE OF OUR CARGO SHIPS LAST NIGHT ADRIFT AT SEA.

IT MADE PAGE TWO WITH ALL THIS FALCONE ARREST HUBBUB.

THE CREW'S MISSING, LIKELY DEAD...



"THE SHIP WAS CARRYING OUR PROTOTYPE MICROWAVE EMITTER WEAPON."

"WE BUILT IT FOR DESERT WARFARE, FOCUSING MICROWAVES TO VAPORIZE AN ENEMY'S WATER SUPPLY."

"THE EMITTER EXCEEDED ITS DESIGN SPECS."



AND NOW IT'S MISSING...

DR. CRANE, IT'S ALL TOO MUCH...THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN...BLAH-BLAH-BLAH.

YES, YES, MISTER FALCONE...YOU HAVE ALL THE EARMARKS OF MANIC PARANOIA.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU AND YOUR BOSS ARE GONNA CONVINCE ME TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT.

I'VE BEEN SMUGGLING YOUR STUFF IN FOR MONTHS. WHATEVER HE'S GOT PLANNED, I WANT IN.

I ALREADY KNOW WHAT HE'LL SAY--

--THAT WE SHOULD KILL YOU.

EVEN HE CAN'T TOUCH ME IN HERE.

NOT IN MY TOWN.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY MASK?

I USE IT IN MY EXPERIMENTS.

PROBABLY NOT VERY FRIGHTENING TO A MAN LIKE YOU, FALCONE.

BUT MY PATIENTS CAN'T STAND IT.

CRIPES, CRANE...

WHEN DID THE NUT TAKE OVER THE ASYLUM?

ADD A DASH OF MY SPECIAL FEAR TOXIN, WHICH I MUST THANK YOU FOR HELPING TO SUPPLY THE FINAL INGREDIENT, THAT WONDERFUL BLUE POWDER...

AND THEY SCREAM AND CRY--

PISH

--MUCH AS YOU'RE DOING NOW.

AIEEEEEEE!

NOW, SHALL WE SHUFFLE OFF TO ARKHAM?

"I HAVE MORE
PRESSING
BUSINESS IN THE
NARROWS."

WHERE
ARE THE
DRUGS?

BINGO.
DOWN A
RABBIT-
HOLE.

GET RID
OF ALL
TRACES.

I DON'T WANT
TO HEAR ABOUT
AS MUCH AS A
SINGLE BIT OF
SINGED STUFFING
TURNING UP.

WE'LL
TORCH THE
WHOLE--

IT'S
HIM! THE
BAT!

JEEZ!

WHUF!

AMATEURS...

MUST I
TIE UP EVERY
LOOSE END
MYSELF?

I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU SUFFER FROM
PYROPHOBIA?

WHAT ARE
THE PAPERS
CALLING
YOU...

BATMAN?

GIH...
GIH...

YOU
MUST BE COLD,
SOPPING WET AS
YOU ARE...

NEED A
LIGHT?

ALFRED...

NEED
LUCIUS...

POISONED...



MISTER FOX'S ANTIDOTE SEEMS TO HAVE CURED YOU OF THOSE WAKING NIGHT TERRORS, MASTER BRUCE.

PERHAPS I SHOULD CANCEL THE PARTY--

NO, BUT HAVE LUCIUS SYNTHESIZE MORE OF THE ANTI-TOXIN.

AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

BRUCE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



UP ALL NIGHT PARTYING BEFORE YOUR BIRTHDAY BASH?

BASH IS RIGHT. ARE YOU STAYING FOR MY PARTY?

SORRY, I WAS JUST DROPPING OFF YOUR PRESENT. WORK IS CRAZY RIGHT--

DEET-DEET-DEET



WHAT?!

WHO AUTHORIZED FALCONE'S TRANSFER TO ARKHAM?



SCARECROW... SCARECROW...

UNDERSTANDABLY, I'VE PLACED MISTER FALCONE ON SUICIDE WATCH.

WHAT'S "SCARECROW"?

PATIENTS SUFFERING DELUSIONAL EPISODES OFTEN FOCUS THEIR PARANOIA ON AN EXTERNAL TORMENTOR, USUALLY ONE CONFORMING TO THE CLASSICAL JUNGIAN ARCHETYPES--



--IN THIS CASE, A SCARECROW.

I'VE ALREADY PAGED DR. LEHMANN AT COUNTY GENERAL FOR A SECOND OPINION, DR. CRANE.

AS YOU WISH...

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL WAIT IN THE--



--LOBBY?

NOT THE LOBBY, MY DEAR.

THIS IS WHERE WE MAKE THE MEDICINE.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TRY SOME...



IT WILL HELP YOU CLEAR YOUR HEAD.

PISH



WHO KNOWS YOU'RE HERE?

WHO KNOWS?!



"IT DOESN'T MATTER."

"I'VE SUMMONED GOTHAM'S FINEST TO GREET ANY FOOLISH RESCUERS."



ESPECIALLY THOSE WITH LEATHERY WINGS.

WE BETTER SCRAM, DOC.



SWAT COPS ARE GONNA BE HERE ANY MIN--



YOU AGAIN?
BACK FOR MORE?



I'VE CONQUERED ALL MY FEARS, CRANE.

LET GO OF ME!

TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, DOCTOR?



NOT THE GAS!



WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?

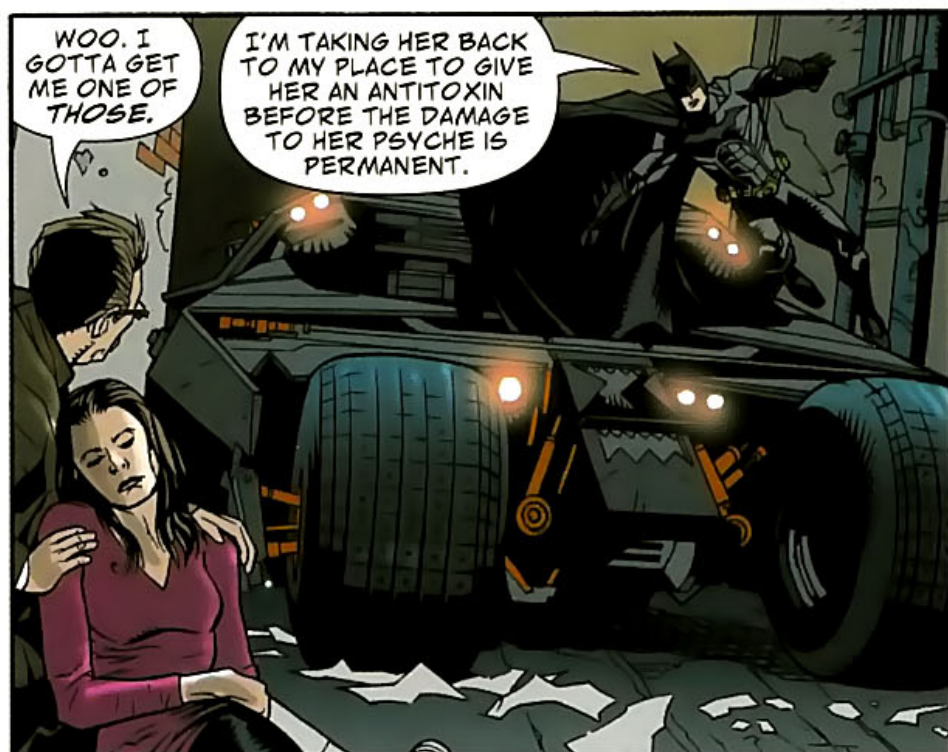
RA'S... RA'S... AL GHUL...

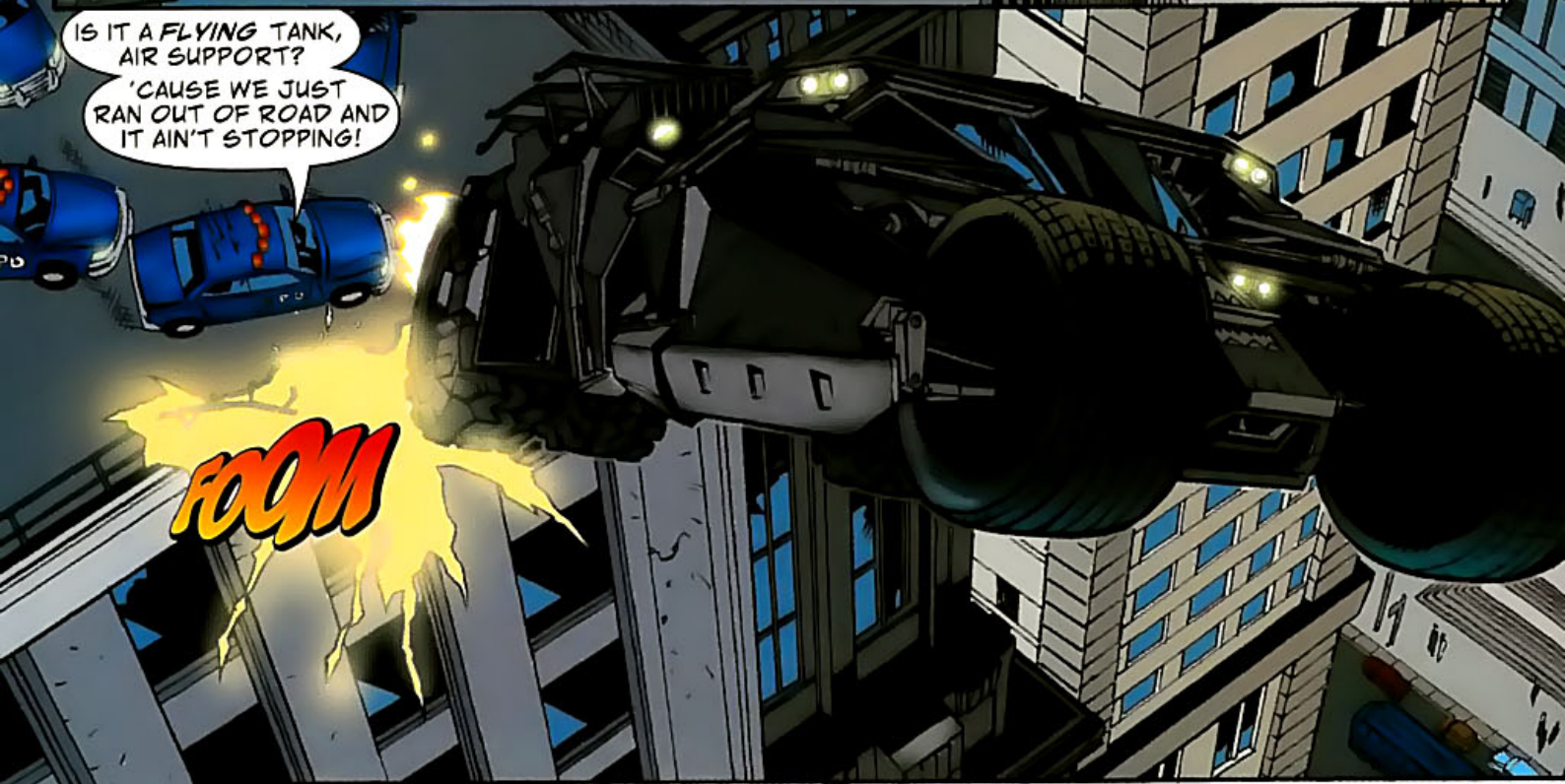
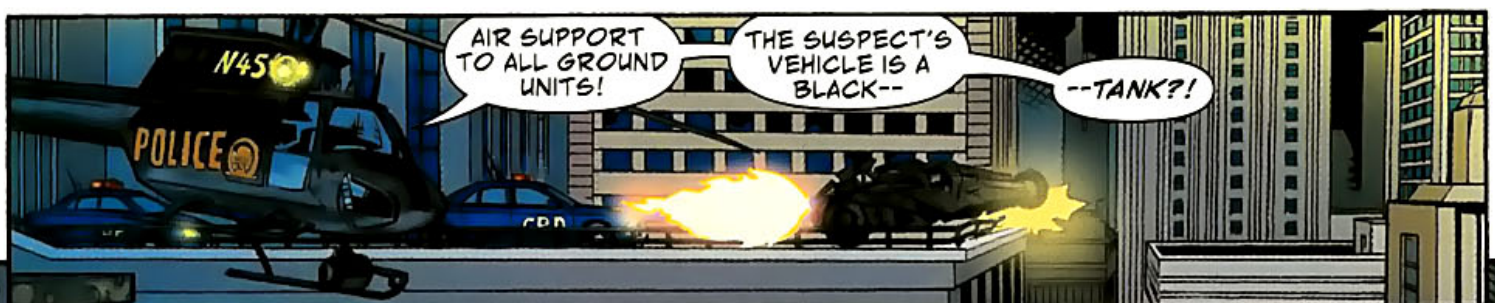
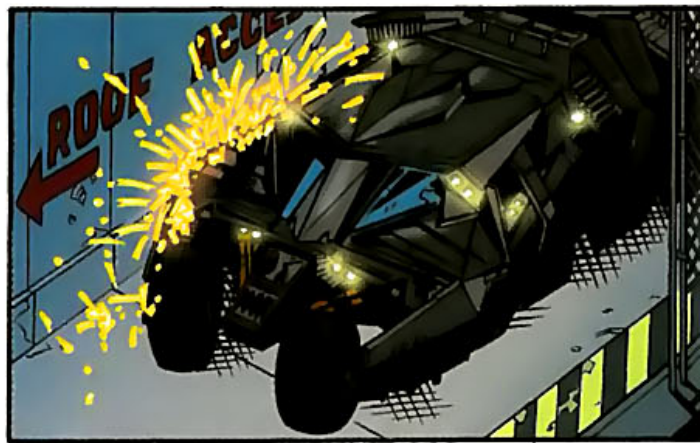
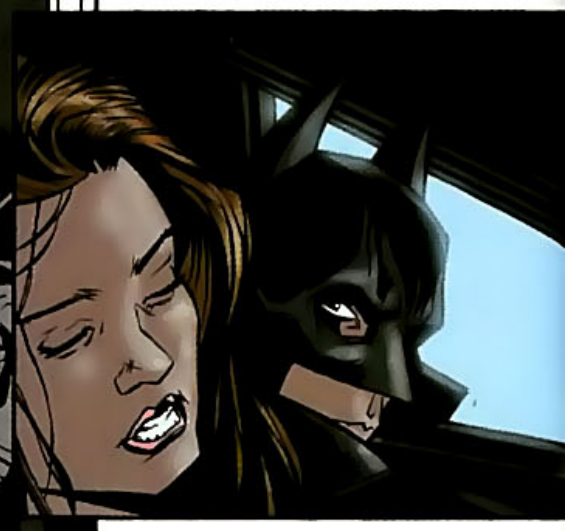
RA'S AL GHUL IS DEAD, CRANE!

WHO ARE YOU REALLY WORKING FOR?!

CRANE!

BATMAN! YOU'RE SURROUNDED PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER!







IS SERGEANT GORDON YOUR FRIEND?

I DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF FRIENDS.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP I NEED YOU TO TAKE SAMPLES OF THE ANTIDOTE TO GORDON TO START MASS PRODUCTION.

I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS...



RACHEL'S DOWNSTAIRS. I NEED YOU TO TAKE HER HOME.

I FEAR YOU'RE GETTING LOST IN THIS CREATURE OF YOURS, MASTER BRUCE.

IT CAN'T BE PERSONAL.

OR YOU'RE JUST A VIGILANTE.

THERE'S MORE AT STAKE THAN JUST ME, ALFRED.



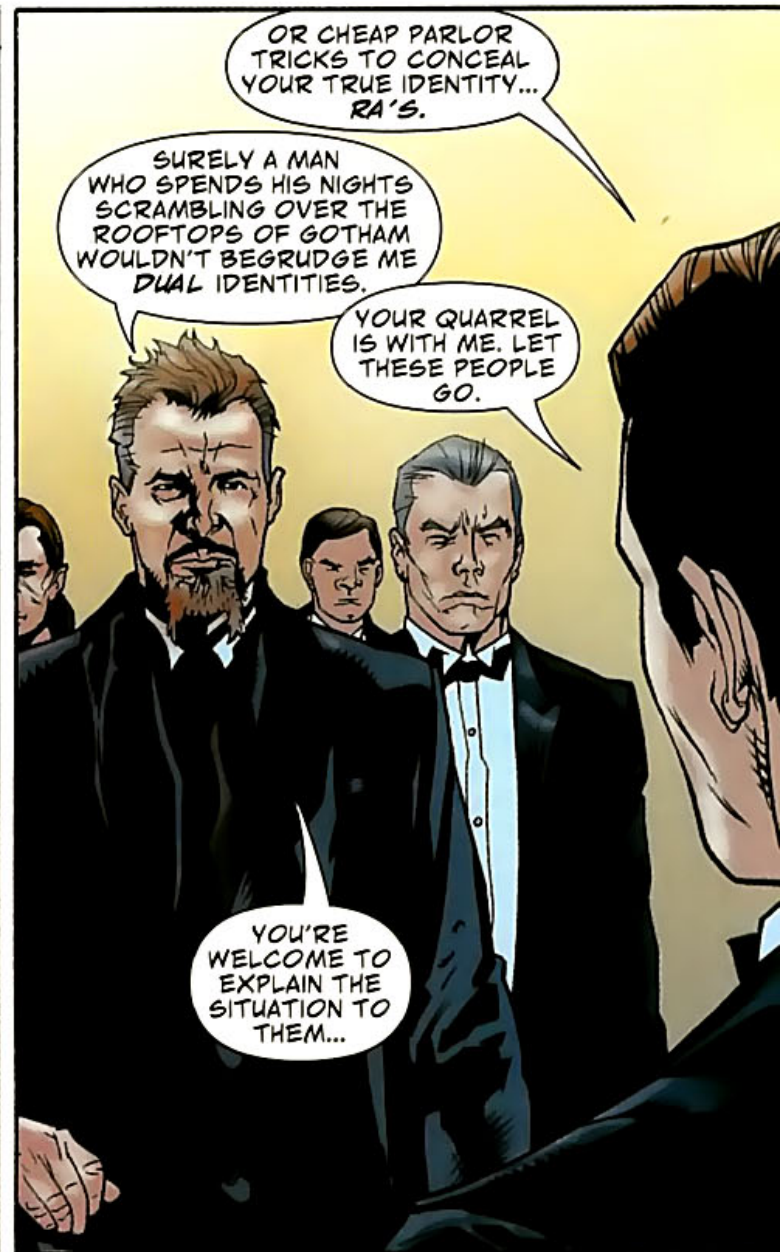
BRUCE, DARLING!

HAVE YOU MET MR. AL GHUL?

AM I PRONOUNNCING IT RIGHT?

YOU'RE NOT RA'S AL GHUL!

I CAN IMAGINE YOUR THOUGHTS. IS RA'S AL GHUL IMMORTAL? ARE HIS METHODS SUPERNATURAL?



OR CHEAP PARLOR TRICKS TO CONCEAL YOUR TRUE IDENTITY... RA'S.

SURELY A MAN WHO SPENDS HIS NIGHTS SCRAMBLING OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF GOTHAM WOULDN'T BEGRUDGE ME DUAL IDENTITIES.

YOUR QUARREL IS WITH ME. LET THESE PEOPLE GO.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION TO THEM...



"PERHAPS WE COULD MOVE THE PARTY TO ARKHAM. THE STATUS QUO HAS CHANGED SIGNIFICANTLY SINCE YOU LAST VISITED THE ASYLUM. YOU'LL FIND THAT WE'VE INFILTRATED MANY LEVELS OF GOTHAM SOCIETY."



YOU FALSE FRIENDS WHO SMILE THROUGH YOUR TEETH AT ME...

YOU'VE HAD YOUR FILL OF MY HOSPITALITY.

NOW GET OUT! EVERYBODY! OUT!

AMUSING, BUT POINTLESS.

NONE OF THESE PEOPLE HAVE LONG TO LIVE.

GOTHAM DIES TONIGHT, WAYNE.



THE APPLE HAS
FALLEN VERY FAR
FROM THE TREE,
BRUCE...

PERHAPS
YOU SHOULD
GO EASIER
ON THE
CHAMPAGNE.

YOU'LL THANK
ME LATER,
FREDERICKS.



WHEN A FOREST GROWS TOO
WILD, A PURGING FIRE IS
INEVITABLE.

TOMORROW, THE
WORLD WILL WATCH IN
HORROR AS ITS GREATEST
CITY DESTROYS
ITSELF.

THE MOVEMENT
BACK TO
HARMONY WILL
BE UNSTOPPABLE
THIS TIME.

YOU'VE
TRIED TO
ATTACK GOTHAM
BEFORE?



OVER THE AGES, OUR
WEAPONS HAVE GROWN MORE
SOPHISTICATED.

BUT WE UNDER-
ESTIMATED THE POWER OF
CERTAIN CITIZENS WHOSE
UNTIMELY AND TRAGIC DEATHS
GALVANIZED THE CITY TO LIMP
ON DESPITE ITS IMPENDING
DOOM.

MY
PARENTS...



WELL, DID
THEY GET ANY INTO
THE MAINS?

OH, YEAH.
THEY PUT IT
ALL IN.

SO WHY
HAVEN'T WE
FELT ANY ILL
EFFECTS?

MUST BE
A COMPOUND
THAT HAS TO BE
ABSORBED
THROUGH THE
LUNGS...



MAYBE WHOEVER DID THIS
IS WAITING FOR THE GOTHAM
RESERVOIR TO DRY UP SO
THE STUFF'S AIR--

BOOM

WHAT WAS
THAT?



FLASS, WHAT
HAPPENED?!

SOMEBODY
BLEW A HOLE IN
ARKHAM'S
SECURITY WALL,
JIMBO.

THE
LOONS FLEW
THE COOP.

THEY'RE ALL
GONE?



JUST THE SERIAL
KILLERS, RAPISTS, AND
SOCIOPATHS.

CALL THE
COMMISSIONER
AND TELL HIM
TO RAISE THE
BRIDGES.

WE DON'T WANT
ANY OF THEM
GETTING OUT OF
THE NARROWS.





JUSTICE IS BALANCED.
YOU BURNED DOWN MY HOUSE
AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD.

CONSIDER
US EVEN.



NO ONE
COMES
OUT.
MAKE
SURE OF
THAT

ON MY
LIFE,
MASTER.



IS THE
MICROWAVE
EMITTER
PRIMED?

ARMED
AND READY FOR
ARMAGEDDON.

WE MERELY
AWAIT YOUR
COMMAND.



I SINCERELY HOPE
YOU'RE NOT FROM THE
FIRE DEPARTMENT...

RUFFIAN.



MASTER
BRUCE!

SIR, WHATEVER IS
THE POINT OF ALL
THOSE PUSH-UPS YOU
ENDURE IF YOU
CAN'T EVEN--



--VERY
GOOD,
SIR.



WHAT HAVE I DONE, ALFRED?

EVERYTHING MY FAMILY BUILT--

THE WAYNE LEGACY IS MORE THAN BRICKS AND MORTAR, SIR.



I THOUGHT I COULD... HELP.

I'VE FALLEN AGAIN.

AND WHY DO WE FALL, BRUCE?



SO THAT WE MIGHT BETTER LEARN TO PICK OURSELVES UP.



HARASSMENT! HARASSMENT!

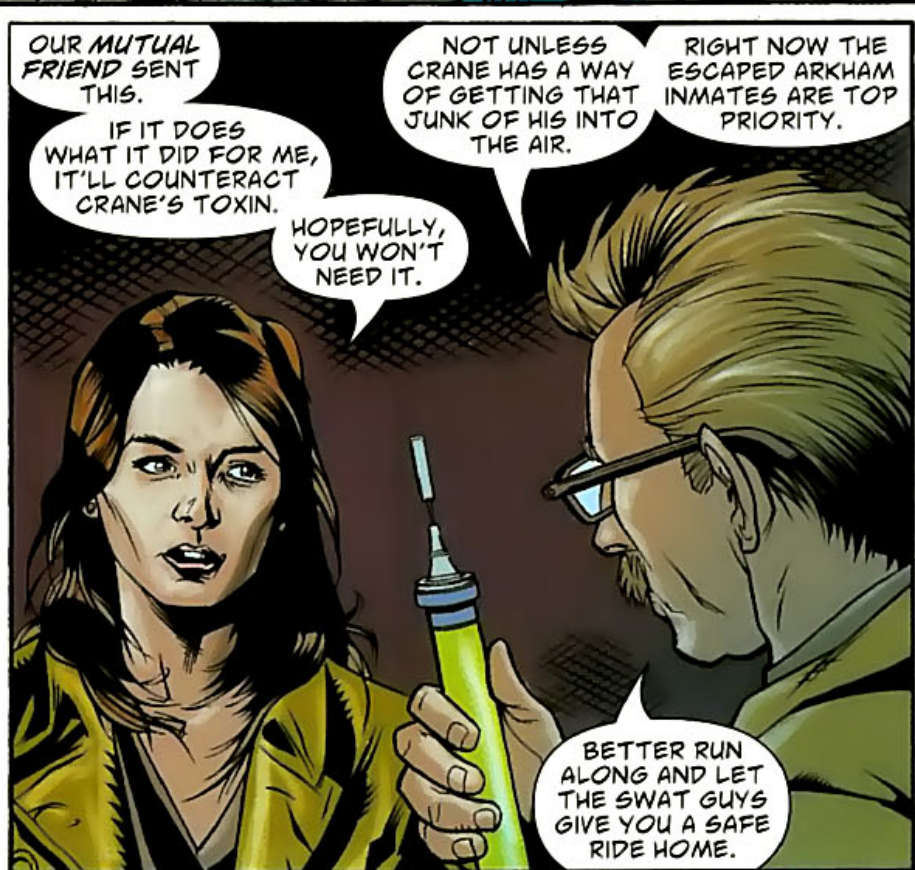
YOU WANNA SEE "EXCESSIVE FORCE," SKELL?



FLASS! COOL IT!

SERGEANT GORDON, THERE'S SOMEONE TO SEE YOU!

YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER, MISS DAWES.



OUR MUTUAL FRIEND SENT THIS.

IF IT DOES WHAT IT DID FOR ME, IT'LL COUNTERACT CRANE'S TOXIN.

NOT UNLESS CRANE HAS A WAY OF GETTING THAT JUNK OF HIS INTO THE AIR.

RIGHT NOW THE ESCAPED ARKHAM INMATES ARE TOP PRIORITY.

HOPEFULLY, YOU WON'T NEED IT.

BETTER RUN ALONG AND LET THE SWAT GUYS GIVE YOU A SAFE RIDE HOME.



I CAN'T FIND MY MOM.

GET AWAY, BOY!

HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--



WHOA.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

MY DEAR, IT IS TIME TO SPREAD THE WORD.

AND THE WORD IS...



PANIC.



GET DOWN!

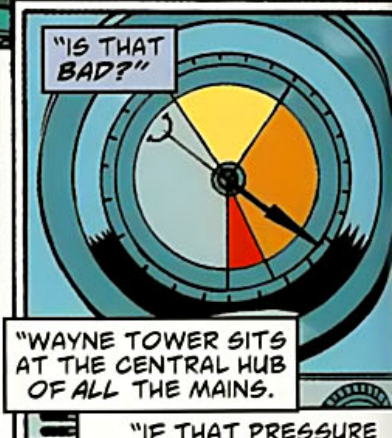


THE PRESSURE! IT'S SPIKING!

THAT'S THE MAIN UNDER THE NARROWS!

SOMETHING'S VAPORIZING THE WATER!

AND IT'S MOVING TOWARD US.



"IS THAT BAD?"

"WAYNE TOWER SITS AT THE CENTRAL HUB OF ALL THE MAINS."

"IF THAT PRESSURE REACHES US, THE WATER SUPPLY ACROSS THE WHOLE CITY WILL BLOW."



COME, MY LEAGUE OF SHADOWS.

LET US REJOICE AS GOTHAM SHUDDERS IN THE THROES OF DEATH.



HOLD IT! STAY BACK! I MEAN IT!

THEY'RE UNARMED, FLASS!

CRANE'S... IHN... FEAR DRUG IS MAKING EVERYBODY CRAZY.



MAYBE YOU BETTER JUST SIT THIS ONE OUT.

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A PLAN... PARTNER.

WE'RE STILL TWO, RIGHT?

CAN YOU DRIVE STICK?

THOK



IT'S OKAY, NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU.

OF COURSE THEY ARE!

CRANE!

NO, NOT CRANE...



SCARECROW!

LET ME HELP YOU...

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS HELP!

TRY SHOCK THERAPY!

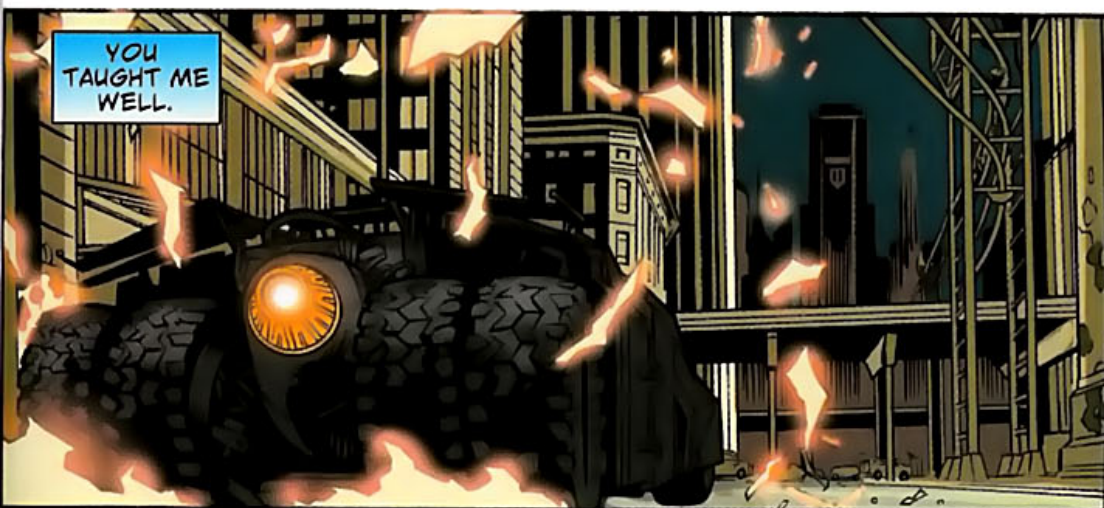
ZLAAAK



SECURE THE EMITTER ABOARD.

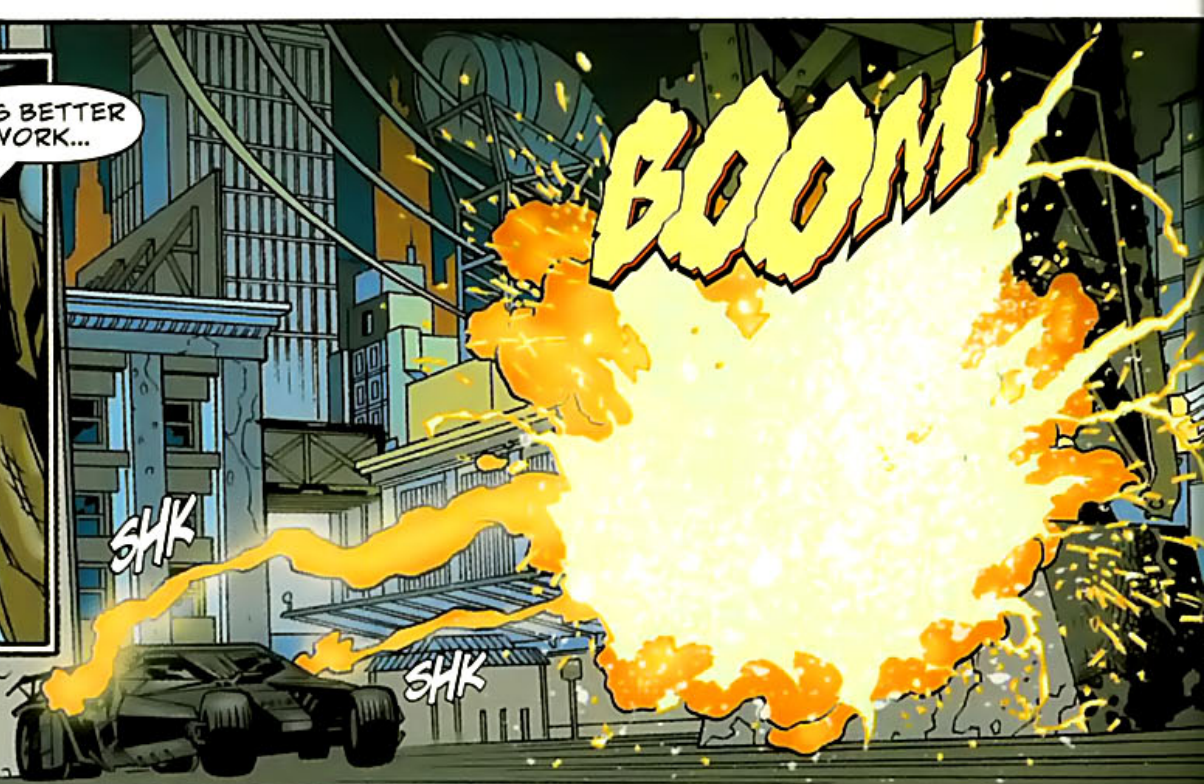
WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT WAYNE TOWER.







THIS BETTER
WORK...



YOU NEVER BECAME
MORE THAN THE MAN
CRIPPLED BY FEAR OF
THE DARK.

THAT'S
WHY YOU
CAN'T FIGHT
INJUSTICE
IN THIS
CITY!

AND THAT'S
WHY YOU CAN'T
STOP THIS
TRAIN!

WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT
STOPPING
IT?



HAVE YOU FINALLY
LEARNED TO DO WHAT
IS NECESSARY?

NOTHING'S
CHANGED,
RA'S.

I WON'T
KILL YOU...

BUT I
DON'T HAVE
TO SAVE
YOU.



REMEMBER
TO MIND YOUR
SURROUNDINGS...

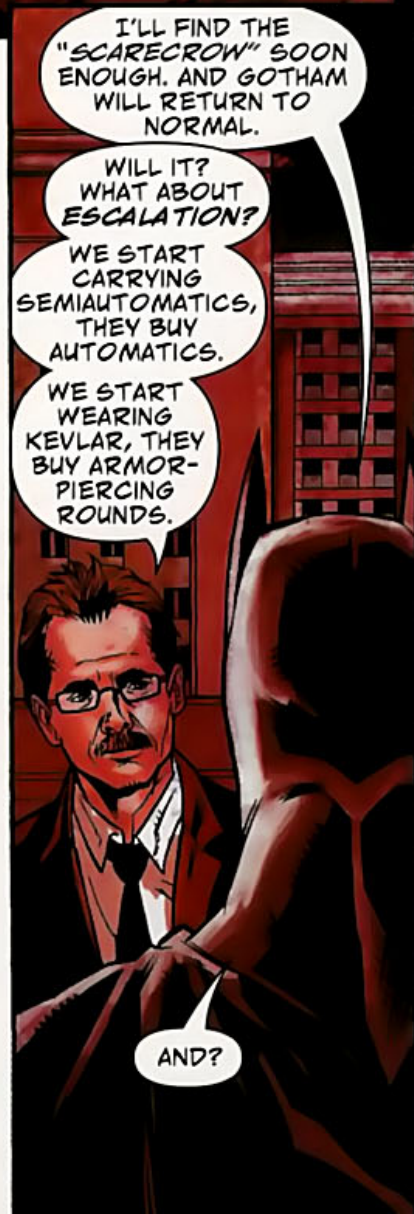


...AS
MUCH AS YOUR
OPPONENT.



HOPE NOBODY'S
TAKING THE TRAIN
HOME TONIGHT...







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